

THE BOWDEN NEWS

Vol. 1 No. 3

By News Pub. Co.

Bowden, Alberta, Canada, Friday, August 13, 1909

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Mostly Local News

Miss Cora Powell spent Sunday with friends in Olds.

Claude Hous, of Mountain House, was a pleasant caller Saturday.

E. Moore is at Haneyville looking after his homestead. Mrs. Moore expects to join him shortly.

Mrs. F. L. Harris arrived Saturday from Seattle, and that's why the editor is wearing that grin since.

Barney Powell, brother of H. F. and F. D. Powell, spent Sunday in Olds with his brother Dan Powell.

Judge J. S. Henning traded a fine span of drivers to Conner & Walburn, this week; also to Liveryman Mitchell.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Rear and two children and Miss Josie Rear, of Mayton, visited Sunday with Mrs. Rear's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Powell.

Cut glass at cut prices at Turnbull's.

If you are not a subscriber to this paper you ought to be ashamed of yourself—five papers for a dollar—send it in.

Jas. R. Grant, of the Olds Gazette was a pleasant caller Saturday. He was visiting his parents over Sunday.

Samuel Butler and son Master Fred went to Selvin Lake, via Red Deer, Monday, where they will spend a week fishing.

The "head squeeze" of this moral journal and great family newspaper, went to Edmonton, Monday returning Wednesday.

The News is fortunate in being able to secure the services of A. C. Hathaway, formerly job and ad. man on the Olds Gazette.

Past Grands, T. C. Keith and T. J. Lancaster and wives went north on Monday to attend Grand Lodge I. O. O. F. which is to be held there, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. The editor wishes them a pleasant trip.

Have you seen our \$6 men Walburn watch in nickel case? If not why not?—Turnbull.

Miss Katie Kelley, of Calgary, who has been visiting Colin Thomson's family of Red Lodge, returned home Sunday evening delighted with her visit.

H. F. Powell made a business trip to Calgary, Tuesday, connected with the Horticultural show, there this week. Several fine samples of grain and flowers were sent in and ought to win out for they are the best that the camp can produce.

Methodist Services will be held at the following places on Sunday, Aug. 15th:—Nesbit at 11 a. m., Bowden at 3 p. m. Subject: "Christ and Zaccheus," Luke 9c. 1-10 v.

Colin Campbell returned to his home at Marquette, Man., on last Tuesday, after looking over the land in the Stettler district. He however, decided to locate near Moose Mountain. While in Bowden he was the guest of Mr. H. F. Powell.

R. A. Begg shipped two cars of hogs and veal to Vancouver, B.C. last Saturday. P. A. Shenfield had charge of the same. Before returning home he gave a take in the game grass 32. We did not see him, but he left following out which.

Mr. C. Marker will judge the dairy exhibits at the Bowden Fall Fair. The committee will make a specialty of the dairy products which will be shown in a building erected specially for the exhibit and nearly \$1000 will be devoted to this branch alone in prizes.

Raven News

Miss Trayer is visiting at the Berry home this week.

A pleasant social dance was held at the T. H. Berry home Friday, July 23rd.

Crops never looked better than this year, and the gardens are all that could be wished for.

P. E. Berry is reported under the weather this week, but is improving at present writing.

Mr. Shaw is visiting in North Dakota this week and will return with a bunch of landseekers who are anxious to buy Raven real estate.

A social dance was given at the home of F. H. Diol, 12 miles west of Raven, the past week and a very enjoyable evening resulted. The event was a surprise on Miss Lulu Diol.

Harry Matherly, of Talbot, 170 miles east of here, arrived last week for a short visit. He drove over land. On returning he was accompanied by Miss Mae Berry, who will visit there for a short time.

S. G. Blakkolk and family went to Gregory, S. D., last Friday, where they expect to remain for a few months. They came to Raven five years ago and homesteaded and have done well and are now taking their vacation.

GEARY'S DRUG STORE

Innisfail

FOR THE BALANCE OF AUGUST

One Third Off

Following lines to clear out balance of Stock —
Hammocks—were \$1.00 to \$6.50, reduced to 65c. to \$4.35
Sporting Goods—from a 25c. baseball to a \$7.50 Tennis Racquet, reduced by 33 1/3 p. c.
Chinaware—articles from 15c. to \$4.50, reduced to \$3.00
Musical Goods—from a nickel Mouth Organ to an \$18.00 Violin outfit, reduced to 3 for 10c. to \$12.00

Get Bargains

AT GEARY'S

Innisfail

This Space is reserved for

Union Bank of Canada

A. F. TATUM, Manager.

Royal Hotel

R. Buckham, Proprietor

MODERN APPOINTMENTS
EVERY CONVENIENCE

EXCELLENT CUISINE
UP-TO-DATE BAR

Innisfail - Alberta

Attention

For the balance of this month we will give a discount of 20 per cent off of all boys' and men's ready-made suits, for CASH or PRODUCE only.

Crockery

We have twelve dinner sets left—96 pieces in each set—semi-porcelain—which we are offering at prices below catalog houses. THEY ARE A SNAP.

White Swan Creamery Store

ROBT. McCUE, Proprietor.

The People's Store

The house wife knows, if she has used our goods, or knows anybody who buys here, that our Groceries are dependable at all times. Quality makes new friends for us daily. Our stock is fresh and varied.

FRUIT JARS

The season will soon be here for fruit preserving. Don't wait till you actually want fruit jars, you may be disappointed. Lay in a stock now.

1 quart jars at, per doz. \$1.35
1/2 gallon jars at, per doz. 1.65

Samuel Butler

GENERAL MERCHANT.

The Palace Livery

Livery, Feed and Sales Stables.

G. A. MITCHELL, Proprietors

Transfer in Connection

Good Horses New Rigs Careful Drivers
Special Attention Given to Commercial Trade
Bowden - Alberta.

The Farmers Real Estate Exchange

Wants your land listed with them at once as they are advertising extensively in the states and need a hundred more farms at an early date. Branches at Old, Innisfail, and Calgary. Address Box A, Bowden, Alta. In News Block.

DAFFODILS IN TOWN.

They Brought Back Memories of Home and True Love.

By HENRIETTA CRAWFORD.
[Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.]

Everybody was sipping tea and nibbling cakes save Mildred. For her tea and cakes had no charm, perhaps because she had poured the one and dispensed the other steadily for the past hour.

She leaned back in her chair behind the tea table absently watching the little crowd of fashionably dressed men and women that were moving about the parlors, yet conscious nevertheless that the man beside her was observing her and enjoying her experience from his own standpoint, which was so different from her own that she often wondered how he could find anything in her to interest him.

In a low voice he was telling her about the people before her eyes—how the woman in gray velvet had recently come into a fortune, how another woman in rather shabby silk with wonderful silver fox furs had lost hers, how Mrs. Poynter had been Mrs. Somebody-else before divorce released her and how the girl in blue was sadly puzzled as to whether she would be happier with an American because she loved him or with an English eldest son because he was heir to a title.

She listened carelessly, scarcely replying. In reality her mind was busy with its own affairs. What did she care about these people, most of whom she had not seen before and might not see again? And what did they care about her?

She was merely their hostess' country cousin who poured tea and to whom Hills Hubbard was somewhat attentive. Cousin Nell had seen that her frock was appropriate, and she herself had been long enough in the gay world to learn that the majority judges one by one's raiment mainly. Yet Hills Hubbard seemed to judge her in different wise.

"You must be very nice to him," Cousin Nell had advised the first day Mildred was in the house. "And why?" the girl had inquired. "Because he is a good match, as good as there is to be had. That counts very much in my world, Mildred. It may be that you will charm him, being a type that he is unacquainted with."

Certainly it seemed that she had charmed him. Since the first day she met him he had been attentive to her, sending her flowers, taking her to ride in his motor and to lunch at the best places. Cousin Nell was delighted. And Mildred thought it fascinating business to be thus sought after by a man whom so many girls had tried unsuccessfully to capture.

She had been quite frank with him from the first in spite of Cousin Nell, telling him that her father was only a poor country doctor and this was the first time she had been asked to visit her cousin. He had seemed not to mind. Perhaps he had so much money himself that he did not care whether the woman he married had a dowry or not.

As she leaned back in her chair she was wondering how it would seem to always have plenty of money, to buy one's frocks at the best shops, to live in a house where the work was done as by magic, to go about in a blue and gold motor and be able to hear all the best music.

Just that afternoon Cousin Nell had said when she came in to inspect her toilet:

"You understand, Mildred, that Mr. Hubbard will have something to say to you before you go home. There is but one answer for you to make, and I am sure he expects that one."

"But—but I'm not certain I care for him enough," Mildred had stammered. Nell had stared at her.

"My dear child! Do you think that any one in these days marries for love alone?"

"I didn't know," the girl said humbly. Then she thought of her cousin's elderly husband, who was seldom visible save at breakfast time, and the hitherto concealed reason for Nell's strange marriage was suddenly revealed to her.

Mildred had indeed experienced much since coming into her cousin's house. None of the golden rules which her parents had taught her were applicable here. Other ideals were cherished, other aims kept in sight. At first it had been very mystifying to the girl to find that the teachings of her whole lifetime were of no account. It was as if she had taken great pains to acquire Latin only to find that French was demanded of her.

Her father and mother had married for love. Money they knew to be a great good which one could yet be happy without. The poorest person was as good as the wealthiest, provided he was of moral character. Yet

after all, when one was constantly meeting strangers how could one know more about them than their appearance revealed? Who cared whether Mrs. Poynter's first husband was living?

She was the wife of a notable rich man and very agreeable. In Harlin she would have been looked upon with suspicion, but here she was courted. Yes, money was a wonderful thing. It brought one so much. Even if she did not love Mr. Hubbard she could not doubt be very happy with him. To be able to wear a dress like that gray velvet and black furs with long silver hairs in them, each one of which represented a purseful of money, and rubies like Mrs. Ogden's!

The girl drew a long breath and stirred uneasily. What would her father and mother say? What would Tom think? She bit her lip as the memory of his brave yet tender face possessed her. She could almost hear him saying:

"Now, look here, Daffy-Down-Dilly, you are going up to town to visit your fine cousin, and she'll have some fellow picked out for you, I know. He'll be rich and—and different, and that will end my chance, which always was mighty poor, wasn't it, dear? If it wasn't you'd say one word, and then I wouldn't feel so entirely down and out as I will be if you go without saying it."

She had not said the word, and so she was quite free as far as Tom was concerned to marry Hills Hubbard if she chose. With a start she came back to reality and the sound of his voice.

"You can understand that everybody is watching Miss Steuben with a great deal of interest. But there is no doubt in my mind that the Englishman will win out."

"What makes you think so?" Mildred asked.

"Because. That's a woman's reason, I know; but, as I say, it involves a good deal. The American, you see, has only his business prospects and for the present an average living. The Englishman has a fine old home, ancestry of the best, acres and tenants and a coronet about to descend upon his aristocratic head."

Mildred sighed and looked again at the girl in blue. She was very pretty as she stood with her back to a great mass of daffodils particularly, but now something about them set her heart to beating quickly with the memory of home. A month later they would be a great showing of the garden she and her father had.

The dear, dear things! Now they looked simply because they looked well against the wall paper of her drawing room, but to Mildred's girlish fancy they were vital, appealing. They meant home, the country, springtime—yes, and Tom, walking toward her, his face full of joy at sight of her.

Oh, they had no business to be here in this hot, crowded room, jostled by furs and velvets, simple, open air blossoms that they were! No one apparently was aware of them save herself and the girl in blue, who had drawn one from the jar and was pulling it to pieces.

A woman came across the room, set her cup down upon the table, smiled at Mildred and leaned toward Hills Hubbard.

"I have something to tell you which I just now heard on the best authority," she said. "You have lost your wager, my dear boy. Love wins. Miss Bertha Steuben marries the American after all."

"Is that possible?" he exclaimed. "I would not have believed it of her."

"Nor I. Thank you, no more tea, my dear Miss Verrel. I am just leaving." She made her adieu and passed on gayly. Mildred's eyes, with a new expression in them, were again on the girl in blue.

He turned sharply.

"You would do it yourself?"

"Yes," Mildred said.

He studied her a moment.

"Yes, I believe you would," he said, "but in your case there are no parallel circumstances. May I come tomorrow when you are alone, dear, and explain to you what I mean?"

Mildred turned white, but she faced him bravely.

"No," she gasped. "No. It would be of no use. You see, I have just made up my mind to go home tomorrow. It's the best place for me, I think, and they want me, father and my mother and— She stopped abruptly, with a vivid blush.

"Ah, I see!" Hills Hubbard said. He looked very straight before him for an instant.

In Mildred's ears were ringing the absurd old nursery rhyme with which Tom had teased her before she set forth to visit her cousin Nell:

Daffy-Down-Dilly has gone up to town in her yellow petticoat and her green gown.

But Daffy-Down-Dilly was going home from town to be happy with her own.

Business Habit.

"When you asked the telephone girl to break gently to Mrs. Binks that her husband had hung himself, how did she do it?"

"She called: 'Hello, Mrs. Binks! Your husband's on the line.'"—Baltimore American.

SUNLIGHT SOAP



Experienced
"How in the world could you understand what that conductor said when his mouth was full of transfers?" queried the short man on the back platform.

"Bachelor, eh?" asked the tall man.

"Sure thing!"

"Thought so. You see, I could understand him because his words sounded exactly like my wife's when her mouth is full of hairpins."

An Oil of Merit.—Dr. Thomas' Ecodine Oil is not a jumble of medicinal substances thrown together and pushed by advertising, but the result of the careful investigation of the curative qualities of certain oils as applied to the human body. It is a rare combination and it won and kept public favor from the first. A trial of it will carry conviction to any who doubt its power to repair and heal.

A Great Chance

Hostess (who has told her school-boy visitors to help themselves to strawberries)—Well, have you found some nice ones?

Lionel—Oh, yes, thanks very much—and I'm afraid we've taken rather a lot; but then, as I said to Herbert, it's the chance of a lifetime.—Punch.

Too Impossible
Underland said she could do six impossible things

Alice easily before the other, "I did you know, a party of them eat breakfast at the 7.05?" Faintly she stated that was too much.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

The End Was Not Yet
She—So this is the end of our engagement.
He—It is for you, but it will take me a year to pay the bills.

Don't experiment with unsatisfactory substitutes. Wilson's Fly Pads kill many times more house flies than any other known article.

Hard on the Teacher

A boy who went to school had a great liking for pigs and horses and his clothing and boots pervaded the school house with a very disagreeable odor. At last the teacher could stand it no longer, so she went to see the boy's mother, who happened to be out. To avoid any unpleasantness, she did not leave a message, but when she got home wrote a nice little note to the mother asking her to see that the boy was cleaner next time he came to school, as his clothes smelt most objectionable. Next morning a note arrived from the mother as follows: "Mam—Our Johnnie ain't no rose, Hem sent to school to be Tort not to be Smelt."

Getting Back

Captain, what time does the boat start?

"It starts, madam, when I give the word."

"Then I've always had the wrong idea. I thought it started when the engineer pulled a lever or did something. Thank you ever so much."

A Pair of Toasts

They were lined up in front of the wetgoods counter—the old bachelor and the benedict.

"Here's to women," said the benedict, "the morning star of our infancy, the day star of our manhood and the evening star of our old age."

"Here's to our stars," rejoined the bachelor, "and may they always be kept at a telescope distance."

Genuine

"Bring me some of the roast beef of old England," said the breezy American tourist in London.

"Ere you hare, sir," said the waiter a few minutes later: "this his hold Hengland beef, sir; right from Kansas City, sir. Hanythink more, sir?"—Chicago Tribune.

The Antique Quibble

Mrs. Newwed—You promised to stop smoking for my sake.
Newwed—Yes, dear; I'm smoking for my own sake now.

W. N. U., No. 753.

A Pageant of Priests.

Pageants have so far illustrated the history of a single town or city, but the one held recently in the grounds of Fulham Palace, London, was unique. It depicted the growth and history of the Church of England.

It was split up into a number of episodes, and, beginning with the publication of the Edict of Emperor Constantine, came right down through the ages to the acquittal of the Seven Bishops in 1688. A final tableau, representing the church "throughout the world," concluded the gigantic spectacle.

The grounds of Fulham Palace, lent by the Bishop of London, were well fitted for such a purpose.

The spectators were housed in a grand stand, 394 feet in length, 90 feet in depth, and covering an acre of ground. In addition to a large royal box, there was seating accommodation for 6,760. His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury performed the opening ceremony.

An Amiable Violinist.

Robert Browning and Joachim met one evening at a friendly gathering in London. The violinist had "obliged" without satisfying certain ladies, who entreated the poet to obtain from him another solo. Browning, feeling the delicacy of his task, discharged it diplomatically and spoke, as sometimes he wrote, so as to conceal his thoughts, while the violinist, not understanding, bowed and smiled and did not play.

As they left the house Joachim asked, "What did you mean just now?"

"Oh," said the poet, "I wanted you to give us some more music."

"Then, why did you not come and say, 'Joe, old boy, give us another tune?'" returned the amiable violinist.

Plumb Wasted

"Well, Uncle Zeb," said his neighbor, "your boy's come back home from college, and I reckon he's got a good ejjication."

"No," groaned Uncle Zeb. "Them four years is plumb wasted. I tried 'im on a railroad guide the other day an' he couldn't make head nor tail of it, any more'n the rest of us could."—Chicago Tribune.

Run of Mine

"They don't pension authors in this country." "No, but they would if some of them would sign an agreement to quit."—Atlanta Constitution.

One on Hiram

Jedson—Ha! Ha! Ha!

Silas—What's the joke, Jedson?

Jedson—Why just as soon as the county went prohibition old Hiram Hardapple got bunked.

Silas—What was the game?

Jedson—Why, Hiram got a circular that stated that some firm up in town would send him a keg of hard stuff for \$2. Hiram sent the two and smacked his lips.

Silas—Goah! And what came back?

Jedson—Scrap iron, and they said if that wasn't hard enough they'd send him a keg of spikes at the usual rates.

Fly Flyaway
Fly Flyaway

Will effectually keep Flies and Mosquitoes from horses and cattle. Harmless and easily applied.

\$1.00 per gallon in 5 gal. lots, or \$1.25 for single gallon.

Fly Flyaway
Fly Flyaway

Ask your storekeeper for it or write Sales Manager,

Carbon Oil Works,
Limited,

WINNIPEG, CANADA.

Manufacturers of "COWL BRAND" Oil Specialties.

ABSORBINE

Removes Bursal Enlargements, Thickened, Swollen Tissues, Cuts, Filled Tendons, Soreness from any Bruise or Strain, Cures Spavin Lameness, Allays Pain. Does not blister, remove the hair or lay the horse up. \$2.00 a bottle, delivered. Book 1 D free.

ABSORBINE, 5% (markings on bottle). For Sprains, Strains, Gouty or Rheumatic Deposits, Various Veins, Varicose, Hydrocele, Allays pain. Book free. W. F. YOUNG, P.E.F., 127 Temple St., Springfield, Mass. LYONS Ltd., Montreal, Canadian Agents. Also furnished by Martin & Wyman Co., Winnipeg; The National Drug & Chemical Co., Winnipeg and Calgary; and Macdonald Bros. Co. Ltd., Vancouver.

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NOTICE

All old-time customers are
cordially invited to call and
see me at my new place, Bow-
den.

S. A. [Name] BARD,
Farmers' Home.

**Bowden
Feed Mill**

Greer Bros., Props.

All kinds of Chopped
Feed, Brand, Shorts
and Flour carried in
stock.

We carry the cele-
brated

**MAPLE LEAF
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Grinding of all kinds
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Bowden Alberta.

THE BOWDEN NEWS

FRED L. HARRIS, Editor.

Bowden Alberta

Published every Thursday at Bowden,
Alta., for the financial benefit of the
editor and moral and intellectual up-
lifting of the community.

Our Aim—To print the truth—its fit to
print.

Our Motto—Take everything in sight and
hustle for more—and get it.

Our Object—To live in pomp and Oriental
splendor.

Our Religion—Orthodox, with a firm belief
in the certainty of future punishment
for delinquent and non-subscribers.

Our Paper—Of the people, for the people,
to be paid for by the people.

The Bowden News is anti-dyspepsia, anti-
polygamy, and anti-meanness generally,
and even our enemies have to take it to
get the news.

Subscription rates . . . \$1.00 per Year

ADVERTISING RATES

Display ads . . . \$1.00 per inch per month
Reading notices 10 cents per line per week

Notices of births, marriages and obituaries
published free—and we are glad to
get them. This paper wants news from
all parts of the Bowden district. If an
item of interest is left out it's your own
fault—get the news to us—we will print
it.

Likes the District

Rev. C. S. Halvorson of Thomp-
son, Iowa, past thru Bowden
Tuesday on his way home. He
has been spending the summer in
Alberta and says the Bowden dis-
trict looks better to him than any
section he has visited in Canada,

he having visited all parts of
Western Canada three years ago.

Coming from a man of Rev. Hal-
vorson's ability and extensive in-
vestigation, his opinion should
have considerable weight with
careful and thoughtful buyers who
are looking for a chance to buy a
good home or for investments.

The editor would like to meet
more men like him and especially
to have them visit this district.

Bridges and Roads

The people can expect some-
thing in the way of bridges and
roads this fall, if the promises are
made good by the "powers that
be." It is up to the local improv-

ment council to get busy and find
out where the necessary improv-
ments are and about the cost of
same and write to department of
public works giving details and
also state what the council will be
willing to do in the matter of as-

isting the government.

The Eagle creek west of town
—near Whitelock's—needs the
attention of the council at once.

Scores of families would come to
Bowden if they could get across
the creek.

The big coulee, about five miles
northeast of town, needs grading
badly, and this would bring nearly
twenty-five families to Bowden to
do their trading—this means at
least \$15,000 spent in other towns
that belongs to us.

And think of the scores of peo-
ple who live west of the Big Red
who want to come to a good town
like Bowden to leave their money.

They receive more for their pro-
duce, and can buy merchandise
much cheaper, is their reason and
a good one.

Plans are under way, started by
the enterprising business men of
Bowden, to establish a ferry at
Mt. House ford, and maintain the
same until the new bridge is ready
which ought to be completed by
next fall. Channel work will be
started this fall at the site selected
by R. W. Macintyre, assist. chief
engineer, for the purpose of estab-

lishing a river channel. As the
channel is now, should the bridge
be built without this precaution,
next year the channel might shift
and leave the bridge high and dry.

It is hoped that new ferry will
be in commission by the 15th of
September.

The editor is calling attention to

these needed improvements and if
there is any excuse why they are
not to be improved these columns
are open and we are sure the long
suffering public would like to
know why this thushness. If you
have nothing to offer why not step
out and let a "live one" take your
place.

We Take First Prize

The crop conditions in this dis-
trict are the best in Canada.
No matter where the grain is ex-
hibited it is sure to win the first
prize on all points.

This week several of our pros-
perous farmers brot us in samples
that cannot be beat by any
other section in the west. Read
the following carefully, all ye of
little faith. If you will call you
may inspect the grain.

J. E. Teeling, mile west of town
brot in samples of alfalfa that were
equal to any the editor ever saw
in the irrigated districts of Hood
River, Ore., and Yakima River
Valley, Wash. The first growth
measured 34 inches; the second
crop, or growth, 26 inches. Think
of it! And still some of our lo-
cal farmers continue to raise timo-
thy when they can raise three
crops of alfalfa. The oats Mr.

Teeling brot in measured 5 ft. 9 in.
and the heads where eight in. long
and full of large, plump oats. His
spring wheat was 5 ft. 8 in. —
long heads well filled. He has
large fields of the above grain and
would no doubt be pleased to
show visitors the field. One of
his sons brot us in a fine bouquet
of flowers of a dozen or more va-

rieties and very pretty.

Harry Robinson, 6 miles south-
east of town, gave us samples of
brome grass 32 in. high.

W. [Name] of [Name], was showing
some samples last week that would
take the first prize any where.

His alfalfa 70 days after planting
covered the field thickly and was
28 inches. The alfalfa two years
old measured 42 in. and the 7 year
old 44 in. He says: "All these
samples—contrary to opinions of
alfalfa experts—have been grown
without the assistance of any form
of alfalfa bacteria whatever." It
shows how much the so-called
"experts" really know when it
comes right down to facts. The
majority of the "farm journals" of
North American continent are the
result of a ten-dollar-a-week man
who can use the paste pot and
shearers and who can smoke cof-
fin nails and "give the hayseeds
the real dope" as they express it.

The farm journal experts should
be made to pass an examination
as rigid as that of a teacher try-
ing for first grade. Until such
laws are in force the farmers will
continue to hold the "farm jour-
nals" in contempt, most of them at
least. Farm journals are welcome
to print the above—its not copy-
righted.

**Make Hay While
the Sun Shines**

And the easiest way to make hay is by using first class
tools made for that purpose. We have

Hay Forks,
Pulleys, Rope,
Hay Fork Fixtures,
Seythes, Snaths, Grindstones,
Castor Machine Oil in any quality,
Oil Cans, Wrenches, etc.

**McLary's Hardware
Store**

Bowden Alberta.

H. W. S. LUCKHARDT

W. W. RUTLEDGE

Bowden Land Co.

Bowden, Alberta.

We have a choice list of lands to select from. See us before
buying.

Farms and Town Property. Insurance, Etc.

**Deering
Machinery
and Twine**

Full stock always on hand. Repairs of all
kinds.

Come and get my Prices

HAMILTON AND PETROLIA WAGONS
BLUE BELL CREAM SEPARATORS

W. C. Ramsey

Bowden Alberta.

P. McDermott

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IMPLEMENTS
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WIDOW PLIMPTON'S ANSWER.

She Had Waited a Long Time For the Question.

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

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Gilbert Butler whistled softly as he strode along the road that bright May morning. When the white gate of the Plimpton farm gleamed in the distance he paused for a brief instant, and the whistle died away into silence.

"She loves me. I know she does. It's nothing but sheer contrariness to keep me dangling along. I swear I'll settle this matter today or"— Gilbert paused and swallowed hard. Then his big brown clinched fist fell to his side and he resumed his walk.

The Widow Plimpton sat on the step of the side porch making flower wreaths—heaps of yellow eyed daisies, dark green ivy and box, an armful of purple lilies, a mass of syringa blooms and a few very early roses which the hot month had forced into flower.

"Good morning," said Gilbert Butler from the stone wall.

Widow Plimpton raised a sweet face to his, a face framed in dusky hair.



"IT'S ALL RIGHT NOW, THEN, AIN'T IT?" HE ASKED.

with cheeks like pink roses and golden brown eyes. "Good morning, Gilbert," she said gravely.

"Going to the cemetery, I see," said Butler disagreeably.

"Of course. It is Memorial day."

"You go there every Sunday, too," said Gilbert quickly.

Anna Plimpton crimsoned indignantly. "Why shouldn't I?" she asked haughtily.

"It's a heathenish custom. Ain't it enough that George Plimpton should have got killed down there in Cuba fighting those Spaniards and then to be brought home and buried with military honors, and just because you're his widow?"

"Because I am his widow I shall continue to express my love and respect for his memory by visiting his grave as often as I please. You must be very small minded, Gilbert Butler, to grudge a few flowers to a dead soldier."

Gilbert reddened to his ears, and his blue eyes flashed ominously. "I don't grudge the flowers, Anna," he said with slow deliberation, "but it seems to me if you could spare a little kindness to some folks that are alive, meaning myself, it would make more real happiness. George, he's been dead nine years, and I been coming to see you for five of 'em."

Widow Plimpton rose to her feet and daintily shook the broken leaves and stems from her white gown. Then she slipped four wreaths over her arm and descended the steps.

"I'm going up to the graveyard now, Gilbert. Will you go with me?" she asked gently.

"I can't," he said almost roughly. "You're not treating me fairly, Anna. If I were dead up there in the graveyard you'd come and put flowers on my mound, but just because I'm alive you grudge me one bit of happiness. You have never given me an answer to that question I asked you."

Anna Plimpton bit her red lip reflectively. "If you will go home and think the matter over quietly perhaps you may discover why your question may not have been answered."

She went out of the gate and disappeared up the white path that led to the cemetery on the hill.

Gilbert stared after her with fascinated eyes until she disappeared among the clustering cedars; then he took her advice and went home.

All that day he wrestled with the problem. What reason could there be for Anna's withholding that long delayed and coveted "Yes?" Was he not industrious, of good habits, possessed of comfortable means and not ill looking? And there wasn't another living man whom Anna had favored with her smiles, and yet—

"By thunder!" he exclaimed at last. "It must be because I'm so all-fired mean spirited as to be jealous of a dead man. She's seen it right along and despised me for it."

He sat there an hour and thought deeply. At last he went into the house and opened the door of the sitting room.

In the square bow window luxuriating in the wan sunlight were Aunt Heppy's calla lilies. Twelve stately plants they were, and each one bore two snowy blossoms, twenty-four in all. Aunt Heppy had nursed them tenderly all winter, and now—they were rewarding her care.

Deliberately he drew out his knife and cut the lilies from the plants. As he turned away with his arms full of the long stemmed beauties the door opened and Aunt Heppy's horrified eyes fastened upon him.

"Gilbert Baker, are you crazy?" she shrieked.

"I guess I am," said Gilbert dryly as he reached into his pocket and drew forth a five dollar bill. "I've got to have these, Aunt Heppy. You take this money—the sewing society's seen the lilies anyway—you won't miss 'em."

He was gone, and Aunt Heppy sank into a chair and looked dazedly from the five dollar bill over to the denuded plants in the window.

"For the land's sake! The boy's crazy!" she ejaculated at last, tucking the money away in her pocket.

Just as the red sun dipped behind the high cemetery hill Gilbert Baker tolled wearily up the white path. In his arms he held a rude wooden cross, to which he had clumsily tied the calla lilies. Some of the snowy bloom was marred by his awkward fingers, but his patient labor had not been in vain, for at a little distance the white cross shone a lovely symbol.

The cemetery was deserted. Over in the Plimpton plot he saw a glimpse of purple flowers and slowly made his way into the space inclosed in a hedge of arbor vitae.

On the low grassy mound were laid Anna's offerings—wreaths of daisies and box, syringa and ivy, purple lilies and evergreen. A little flag stuck in an iron standard at the head of the young soldier's grave.

Gilbert solemnly laid his cross on the other emblems. "I made a cross because he was Episcopal," he muttered softly.

When he straightened up his startled eyes looked straight into the soft brown ones of Anna Plimpton.

"I—I didn't know you were here. I thought everybody was gone," he said awkwardly, fumbling his hat.

"I came back to look at it again," she said softly. "What a beautiful cross! Did you make it, Gilbert?"

He nodded curtly. "I took your advice, Anna, and thought things over, and I guess the reason you won't give me an answer is because I'm such a low down, jealous minded fool. I didn't feel quite so mean after that, and I wanted to show him"— He gestured toward the grave.

Anna came and stood beside him. "I have been sorry you felt that way about him," she said in a queer little voice, "but that is not the reason why I have never answered your question, Gilbert."

"What is the reason, then?" he demanded.

"Because—because you have never asked me any question that I could answer, Gilbert," she half sobbed. "You have beaten around and around the bush and"— She hid her face against his rough coat sleeves.

"Why—why, it's all right now, then, ain't it?" he asked hazily as his arm encircled her waist.

"Yes."

"I hope he don't mind," said Gilbert after a little while.

"I'm sure he doesn't," replied Anna sweetly as they passed out of the little gate.

And even then Gilbert Butler did not realize that he had not asked the proper question.

Simplicity Itself.

"You are not going to make garden again this spring, are you?" asks the fond wife of the brutal husband.

"I certainly am," declares the brutal husband, a look of stern determination settling upon his countenance.

"But last year your radishes came up turnips and your onions came up spinach and your sweet peas came up corn. I should think that would discourage you."

"That's the woman of it! This year I will simply plant turnips and spinach and corn and get the radishes and onions and sweet peas I want."—Chicago Post.

Hurried It Up.

"Didn't you propose to her sooner than you expected?"

"Yes; but, you see, old man, I didn't want to exhaust all my topics of conversation before we were married."—New York Life.

WORKED HARD FOR CANADA.

Lady Aberdeen Has Earned Her Present Enthusiastic Welcome.

Her Excellency the Countess of Aberdeen has been warmly welcomed back to Canada.

During her stay in this country, Her Ladyship made large impressions upon the life of the Dominion. While not indifferent to social claims, and, indeed, warmly leading the young life of the nation in its brighter and more engaging moments, Lady Aberdeen took herself and her position seriously, and conceived it her duty, as the Vicereine of the Dominion and the first lady in the great Commonwealth, to set an example to others in the doing of things which might be of value to the people in the process of forming national institutions and character.

Her Excellency was gifted by nature. She had wonderful energy, a strong and clear brain, large powers of organization and administration, coupled, at the same time, with womanly grace and sweetness. The things she put her hand to never went beyond what seemed the natural scope of femininity, and, indeed, it was always said of Lady Aberdeen that whether she was advocating the moral and social causes which the Women's Council espoused, or presiding over a fashionable function, she was always the woman through and through.

The first thing Lady Aberdeen did after being settled in Rideau Hall was to study the social conditions of the people.

She went in and out amongst them. She was particularly struck with the great distances of the country, with the loneliness of settler life, with the need for communication and human interest and companionship, lacking which no natural advantage could be heartily availed of.

It was this which inspired Lady Aberdeen to start the Victorian Order of Nurses.

This alone would be a monument to the labors of Lady Aberdeen; but she will perhaps be best remembered by the establishment of the Women's Council. This organization was the direct work of Lady Aberdeen. The idea involved is a parent council, with branches affiliated all over the country. The local council undertakes to work for social betterment. It pleads for public baths, for playgrounds for the children, for better housing of the poor, for laws forbidding the sale of liquor to children, for clean streets, for laws protecting child life and labor—in a word, the organization aims to bring in social and economic betterment without trenching upon the avowed work of men in the civic domain.

Into these movements Lady Aberdeen threw herself with characteristic energy. She acted around her the most influential ladies in the Dominion. Her motto, "I am carried all before it," it was instantly recognized that she was a strong intellectual force; but lest those who object to strong-minded women should take offence, she beamed upon such with such radiance and sweetness that hostility was disarmed.

Her Ladyship made powerful addresses on the platform, speaking with great eloquence, and with such power and spontaneity as inspired the frequent remark that Lady Aberdeen was formed for statesmanship.

She did not require notes, and seemed to be indifferent to preparation; but she reasoned cogently, urged her cause with sweet persuasion, and all over the Dominion numbered her adherents in the causes mentioned by thousands.

The Canadian Northern.

The Canadian Northern Railway has filed its amalgamation agreement with the Edmonton, Yukon and Pacific Railway, and gives notice that application will be made to the Canadian Railway Commission this week for approval of agreements amalgamating with the Canadian Northern, the Alberta Midland Railway, and the Saskatchewan Northwestern Railway. Under its charter "The Saskatchewan Northwestern" will consist of a line from Craven, on the Craven branch of the Qu'Appelle, Long Lake and Saskatoon line to a point on Prince Albert branch near Prince Albert; a line connecting the Long Lake Railway with the Saskatoon-Calgary branch of the Canadian Northern Railway; a line south of the main line of the Canadian Pacific Railway from Maryfield on the Manitoba boundary westward towards Lethbridge, for which further connection a Dominion charter has been obtained; a cut-off from this line to the Roche Perce coal fields, and a line running in a north westerly direction from North Battleford.

His Genius.

"Why do people think he's a genius? Nobody can understand what he's talking about."

"No, but he can make people believe that he does."—Cleveland Leader.

The Gift of Gab.

To "have the gift of gab" means the gift of the use of the mouth, "gab" being the Scotch word for mouth.

Hawkeye.

Iowa almost from the date of its admission has been called the Hawkeye State. Hawkeye was the name of a noted Indian chief who in the early days caused no little trouble along the western border of American civilization.

A Cup of Tea.

Of an average cup of tea 99 per cent is water.

SOME ENGLISH HERMITS.

Wild Man of the Woods Causes Excitement in Old Land.

The "Wild Man from Borneo" is a less awe-inspiring individual than the wild man from nearer home. Almost any holiday-maker who has had the gooder had fortune to come across the wild man of the woods will readily agree with this.

The latter has given many a holiday-maker a scare. Down to a few years ago, Hadley Woods, a holiday resort of many Londoners, boasted a wild man. His name was William Hodson, and he appears to have had the idea that Hadley Common was his by right.

Hence he made the woods his home all the year round. Clothed in little more than rags, he roved amongst the trees by day, and at night slept in a sack, with nothing but the sky for a roof.

The simple life, however, has its limits, and finally the complaints of holiday-makers and others caused the police to pay the wild man a surprise visit.

They found him in a terribly neglected condition, covered with dirt, his nails of extraordinary length, and his hair and beard like tangled rope. He was loth to leave the solitude of the woods in which he had roamed so long, and the police had considerable difficulty in effecting his removal.

Some time ago a wild man of the woods was unearthed in the neighborhood of Carlisle. At one time he had occupied a good position, and in those days he answered to the name of Richard Brewer.

But, for some reason or other, he took to the woods, after which nothing would induce him to return to his old way of living.

Later on it was deemed desirable to inquire into his condition of mind, and a magisterial order was obtained for this purpose. By this time his mode of life had given him quite a weird appearance. His diet on some occasions consisted of raw meat and fish, which he had been seen devouring. To "roosting" in trees and sleeping in sand-holes habit had made him quite accustomed.

"Old Lady's" New Governor.

The monetary world has now a new monarch in the person of Mr. R. E. Johnston, who has been appointed governor of the Bank of England. To describe Mr. Johnston's position as regal may be high-sounding, but it is not inapt, for the money market is a kingdom over which the governor of the Bank of England consists of about twenty-five wealthy city men, who have generally invested heavily in bank stock, the \$500 shares of which have nearly trebled in value. These gentlemen, constituting the board of directors, meet every Thursday in the court-room to consider whether any change is necessary in the bank rate, and to transact business of moment.

Their employees in the bank and its branches number some 1,200 men, and about 100 women. Their annual payroll amounts to over \$1,000,000. The head cashier, curious enough, receives more than the governor—a little matter of \$17,500 a year. The bank is a generous employer, the pensions awarded to its old clerks (who must retire at the age of 65) amounting to no less than two-thirds of their incomes. The governor's responsibility to the nation is perhaps as great as that of any man under the King, for there are at least forty millions of gold stored in the vaults of his establishment. Happily the Old Lady of Threadneedle Street has a military guard of her own, consisting of thirty-two soldiers, to say nothing of a drummer-boy, who has never been known (officially) to sound his drum.

Dorking, Where Meredith Lived.

The neighborhood of Dorking has many literary associations independent of its connection with the famous novelist just dead. It was at Burford Bridge, near Dorking, that Keats completed Endymion, in November, 1817; close by, at the Rookery, was born Father Malthus, the population economist; at West Humble, Frances Burney, after her marriage with Gen. d'Arbly, built Camilla cottage with profits of her novel of that name, and settled down. Sheridan resided at Poleston, and John Stuart Mill at Mickleham, while other illustrious residents in the locality in earlier times were John Evelyn and Daniel Defoe. To most people, however, the chief literary association of Dorking is with Dickens, for was it not at the Marquis of Granby—variously identified with the White Hart and the Old King's Head—that Mr. Weller, senior, made the fatal blunder of proposing to a "vidder."

W. L. M. King's Quick Jump.

In cleaning out his desk a few days ago an official at the Parliament Buildings in Queen's Park, Toronto, was surprised to come across a paper which proved to be an application made some eleven years ago by Wm. Lyon Mackenzie King for a subordinate position under the Ontario Government.

W. L. M. King didn't get the job he was after, but the official who came across his application was struck with the swiftness with which that gentleman has since come to the front. Had Mr. King got the job he was then after he might not have become Minister of Labor in the Laurier Cabinet.

In the meantime many of the officials to whom Mackenzie King would have looked up had he got his job eleven years ago are still merely civil servants on fair salaries under the Provincial Government.

TOO OSTENTATIOUS.

Gratitude of Immigrant Woman Had Its Unpleasant Features.

One of the branches of the public service at Ottawa which does its work quietly and without any of the glare of the limelight which attaches to the political departments, is that section of the Department of Justice which looks after the exercise of the power of pardon by the Governor-General. It may not be generally known that since Mr. Aylesworth has been Minister of Justice he has insisted upon personally reading over the file in every case in which executive clemency is asked, whether it be pardon for a well-behaved or a sick convict or the more serious matter of deciding what action shall be taken in regard to death sentences. All such petitions are, however, first considered by Mr. Augustus Power, who probably has a greater store of stories of the schemes to which convicts or their friends will resort in order to procure a pardon, than any other man in Canada.

It is not a pleasant task—this of deciding the fate of your fellow men and women, but sometimes it has its humorous side. One of these comical incidents took place not long ago. A young immigrant woman with two small children, one of them a baby in arms, arrived in Ottawa by train from Montreal to plead for pardon for her husband, who had fallen foul of the law. She was herself not a walking illustration of the advantages of the daily use of soap and water; but the children were even dirtier than the mother. Doubtless it was not their fault, poor things; they had had a dusty journey on the train and probably were not much used to washing anyway. They were introduced into "Gus" Power's office, and the mother told her story and presented her petition to the official. He went over the file and after due consideration decided that it was a case where he could advise the Minister to recommend the exercise of clemency. And he told the woman so. But he was sorry immediately, for with tears of gratitude rolling down her cheeks the mother pushed forward the dirty baby in her arms, saying:

"Kiss the good, kind gentleman, baby!"

They do say that Mr. Power's face was a study, and that there and then he registered a vow never again to inform a petitioner for pardon of his recommendation except at the safe range of through the letter-post, especially when she was accompanied by her family!

Ralph Connor.

Communication received from his day states that the Rev. Mr. Connor, who is known as Ralph Connor, has been in New York city, at \$2,000 per annum.

The Rev. Mr. Connor, a Canadian divine and author has already been approached, by the representatives of the St. Nicholas Collegiate Church, of New York, and a formal call to Dr. Gordon to take over the pastorate of that church will be extended in the course of a few days. St. Nicholas Church is situated on Fifth Avenue, New York, and is one of four collegiate churches, the others being the Marble Collegiate, the Madison Avenue and the church in Harlem. The corporation behind these churches possesses some of the most valuable real estate in New York, and the amounts of money at its disposal are enormous. It is estimated that the St. Nicholas Church property alone is worth a million and a half of dollars.

Prominent Presbyterians, both in Montreal and in Winnipeg, believe that Dr. Gordon's association with the Canadian Northwest and the Canadian church is too strong for anything to tempt him away to the United States. On the other hand there is no doubt that apart altogether from the large salary that is offered, the pastorate of this fashionable New York church is a most attractive one, and one that greatly appeals to a man of ambition, as it offers one of the highest positions in the Presbyterian church in the world.

A Fashion Fair.

For two weeks the finest display of women's clothing and adornments ever organized have filled the Horticultural Hall at Westminster, London. The Daily Mirror Fair of Fashions attracted and fascinated every woman of taste who visited it.

Over fifty stalls were decked with all that is most charming, hygienic, graceful and up-to-date in feminine attire. Millinery, lingerie, embroideries, every description of dress materials, and the daintiest details of ornament and utility were comprised in this magnificent exhibition.

In a "theatre of costume" living models posed in exquisite toilettes, the latest creations of the leading foreign and British costumers. Mannequins trained in the art of wearing beautiful gowns were able to emphasize every subtle, delicate device of shape and color and trimming in the exquisite garments they donned.

Look Out and Up.

If your enemy is an airship man you'd best keep out of view. For there's no denying that when he's flying, he's got the drop on you.

—Boston Herald.

When It Happened.

Green Goller—Why, did I knock it in the hole, caddy?
Caddy—Yes; that last stroke when yer shut yer eyes on account of the dust—Pick.

SITUATION IS IMPROVED

**TROUBLE IN SPAIN SAID TO BE
SUBSIDING**

Government Has Affairs in Hand, and Believe that the Uprising Has Been Checked—Favorable Reports From all Parts of the Country—Organizing a Company of Rough Riders

Madrid.—The government's silence as to the situation at Barcelona is still unbroken, and no statement has yet been vouchsafed giving any adequate idea of the bloody events attendant upon the uprising of revolutionists. The summary of the situation shows that the conditions at Barcelona are greatly improved, and the belief is prevalent here that the trouble will soon be over. No information as to the number of revolutionists court martialled and sentenced has reached Madrid. Already the work of clearing

away the evidences of the revolution at Barcelona has begun and the various industries will, according to these reports, resume operations at once. Throughout Catalonia the situation is decidedly calmer and reports from other parts of the country bring news of similar improvement of conditions.

At Melilla the Moors are actively preparing for a new attack on the Spanish position, but General Marina has been instructed that as soon as the big army is concentrated to assume the offensive march out of Melilla and strike a decisive blow. The work of reinforcing Melilla is occupying the

war department. Scores of young men, sons of the most prominent families, have reported to the department officials and offered their services in organizing a regiment similar to the American rough riders in the Cuban campaign.

Hazleton Anxious About Indians
Hazleton, B. C.—Nearly every whitetown resident and settler in the district has signed a petition to the Dominion government asking for the establishment of a mounted police patrol immediately for the preservation of peace along the G. T. P. construction in the north-western interior. The action is urged

Nothing less than a cash payment for the extinction of natives' rights and a grant of 160 acres for every native, young or old, will satisfy the Siwash. Below Kitsumkalum the survey runs through the Indian burial

the Indians demand for the chief, 2 years dead, \$1,500; for a plain, good Indian they demand \$700; for moving the remains of a squaw, \$250, for a napose \$100.

Japan Standing by Canadian Treaty
Ottawa.—A report from Canadian Trade Commissioner Harris at Yokohama shows that Japan is adhering strictly to agreements made last year with Canada and the United States to restrict Japanese immigration. For the first five months of this year the

total Japanese immigration to America was 718 as compared with 2,277 for the corresponding period of 1908 to 1914. The number who came to Canada was 184, and of these 56 were classed as non-laborers. During the five months 163 Japanese returned home from Canada, thus leaving the net increase only 21. Mr. Harris reports that the company of Japanese is still small.

company of Japanese and British capitalists is being formed to establish immense hydro-electric power industries.

in Japan. The company, he says, will be incorporated under Canadian law.

Greatness of the West

St. John, N. B.—Attorney-General Bowser, of British Columbia, in a interview here regarding wheat shipments from Vancouver, said: "It looks like a lot of wheat is going by the Pacific route. Elevators are being erected on a large scale by private enterprise with every prospect of return. The completion of the Panama canal means much, not only to Vancouver and British Columbia, but the whole coast as well. We have the lumber, mines and fish and farm districts and can supply the world."

Encouraging Crop Report

Ottawa. — The Dominion census bureau, from its report from various centres of Canada, is able to announce that in the case of all grains except fall wheat, the condition

higher this year than last year. H
and clover and pasture are low

Areas of late spring crops such as buckwheat, corn, beans, potatoes, turnips and sugar beets are somewhat less than last year, as the weather interfered with planting operations, but the condition of these crops at the end of June was very satisfactory.

Ask King to Open Exhibition
Winnipeg.—A committee of those in charge of the Selkirk Centennial exhibition for 1912 waited on Earl Grey

Fishery Case Prepared
London.—The British case of the North American fisheries for the Hague are practically prepared. The matter goes to The Hague court April or May next.*

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You the Snaps I Have

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Postoffice Bldg Bowden, Alta.

OLDS NEWS

Dr. Kenney was a business visitor in Bowden on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Nichols, of Stettler were Olds visitors on Wednesday.

Miss Nora Bingeman visited her sister Miss Alberta, at Didsbury, on Saturday.

George Wedge and family leave next week for their future home in Michigan.

J. H. Johnson and wife returned from a two weeks' trip to the coast on Wednesday last.

Mrs. A. D. Lamont and little daughter left on Saturday for a week's visit with friends in Okotoks.

Fred Shackleton and wife returned from the coast and Seattle on Saturday, and report a splendid time.

W. B. Cairns, of Red Deer was spending a few days with old friends in Olds, returning on Wednesday afternoon.

W. H. Hiltz, of Curlew, has purchased Andrew Christensen's livery barn and took possession on Thursday of this week.

Work on the new elevator is progressing rapidly, and when it is completed will add much to the appearance of the town.

A baseball game between the Olds team and the elevator gang on Monday resulted in a score of 6-3 in favor of the Olds team.

W. A. Shields, manager of the Carstairs branch of the Merchants Bank, is relieving manager G. W. Meldrum, who is away on his holidays.

Mr. J. Davids and son, who are prosperous Saskatchewan farmers were in Olds in the first of the week looking over Olds district real estate and they may become citizens of Olds soon.

J. W. Jackson, of Strathcona, was a business visitor in Olds on Friday and Saturday. Mr. Jackson owns a large farm east of Olds and was down to see about putting up the hay on his land.

Fischer Williams, of Cloakey & Williams, real estate brokers, has severed his connection with the firm and intends going out on the new line east of here and starting another real estate firm.

In spite of the fact that haying is in full swing, business is very good in Olds. Crops never looked better than they do at present and farmers can almost see the money coming their way.

J. A. Campbell and wife, of Ames, Iowa, are visiting at the home of Mrs. Campbell's brother A. W. Hall, of the Central Alberta Land Co. Mr. Campbell and wife are delighted with Alberta's prospects.

Summit District

Miss Bessie Brewster spent Saturday the guest of Miss Lizzie Boyd.

Miss Skitch spent Saturday in town, a guest at the home of H. Luckhardt.

Mrs. Herb Greer and daughter Miss Merle are visiting under the parental roof.

Miss Goodfellow visited the new school and was entertained at Mr. S. L. Boyd's.

The carpenters are still at work on Mr. Boyd's fine 20x30 barn. It will be completed in the course of week or ten days and will then present a fine appearance.

Everyone was pleased to note Miss Marion Lowe's success in her recent entrance examination. Congratulations: Marion will attend high school at Red Deer next year.

A number from these parts attended the band garden party on Tuesday night. The weather was unfavorable, yet owing to Mr. Shenfields kindness in offering his house for the entertainment of the crowd no one suffered. The band and orchestra music were especial-

ly good and no one was sorry for having braved the rain.

The crops in this neighborhood are in a splendid condition having been improved so much by the late rains. The barley looks especially fine and if everything continues to grow and flourish the grain in Sunny Alberta will have reached its climax. A great many of the farmers have broken land this year, more than usual. When farmers are prosperous so are others. Watch Bowden grow.

Mostly Local News

G. A. Mitchell received a carload of horses and buggies from Alix the first of the week.

Bowden public schools will reopen after the summer holidays on Monday, next, the 16th inst.

T. J. Webster of Chicago, was visiting his sister in law, Mrs. Young of the Brewster House.

Mrs. Cornish is expected home Saturday—you can just hear Jim smile. He went to Calgary today to meet her.

Ramsey the Deering man has received another large shipment of binding twine. Call and see him. Good twine at 8½c. and up.

Too late for this issue we received very touching song about the Innisfail council. It will no doubt appear next week.

Hector Skinner of Stettler arrived for a short visit with relatives. He and his brother are running a hardware store and are doing well.

The band boys were very successful at their concert Tuesday evening, over \$20 being realized. The boys are re-organizing and are taking in several new members; purchased new music, and new instruments. They will be able to deliver the goods now as never before.

Auditor E. T. Critchley is taking stock at the Crown Lumber Co. yards this week. Manager Billington has been busy the past week getting things in shape. He has moved the store room and warehouse around so that those buying material can go and come in a much handier manner.

Ramsey the Deering man has received a large shipment of binding twine. call and see him. good twine at 8½c. and up.

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4 MILES EAST BOWDEN

C. H. PAYNE

Agent for

New Empress Ranger
Singer Sewing Machine
Capital Cream Separator
Two Thousand Pound Scales
Have a few Second Hand Sewing
Machines.

One Empire Cream Separator.

Prices right and terms to suit
the purchaser.

Any kind of Sewing Machines
cleaned and repaired. Work
guaranteed.

Bowden - Alta.

Clearance Sale

—of—

SUMMER OXFORDS

We want to dispose of every pair of Ladies' and Men's Oxfords now in stock. The following prices ought to do so in a very short time:

Ladies' Tan Oxfords, regular \$2.75, now..... \$2.00
Ladies' Chocolate Oxfords, regular \$2.35, now..... 1.85
Ladies' White Canvas Oxfords, regular \$1.40, now..... 1.05
Men's Tan Blucher Oxfords, regular \$4.00, now..... 3.25
Men's Vel. Calf Blucher Oxfords, regular \$3.75, now..... 3.25

H. W. LUCKHARDT.

Bowden - Alberta.

T. W. CONNER

T. WALBURN

Town Dray and Express. Horses for Sale.

Conner & Walburn

PIONEER

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

Commercial driving a specialty. Good drivers and rigs.

Bowden - Alberta.

CLEANING AND REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS

Gilmore, the Tailor.

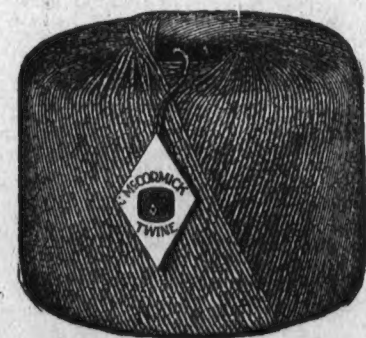
Gents' Up-to-date
Furnishings.

Fine Tailoring

W. A. GILMORE
Tailor

Description.

INNISFAIL
Alberta



Mr. Farmer

HERE YOU ARE

I have 600; five lb balls of McCormick 600 ft. Manila twine—and it has GOT TO BE SOLD. Eleven cents per lb. CASH. That's the price and its good enough for all. I am going one better. For every ball sold, I will issue a ticket on which is written a number. In the meantime I have deposited with the manager of the Union Bank three envelopes. Each envelope contains a number (under two hundred) written by a different person, and sealed by him. When the 600 balls of twine are sold these envelopes will be opened, and the sum total of the three numbers placed on record. The Farmer having bought twine of me and holding the ticket with the record number on it, will receive FREE OF CHARGE

One Set McCormick Three Section Drag Harrows

Now then, its fair for all—no one knows the winning number, not even myself. SO GET IN LINE FOR TWINE AT

S. Truby's

The McCormick Man

Bowden News and the Grain Growers' Guide, and Farm
Ranch and Review all for \$1.00 pr. yr.

PALE, LANGUID GIRLS

Weak Blood During Development May Easily Cause a Life of Suffering.

A Tonic Such as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is Needed to Build up the Blood and Give New Strength.

At no time in her life does a girl stand in greater need of pure red blood and the strength which it alone can give her, than when she is developing into womanhood. It is then that any inherited tendency to anaemia or consumption needs only the slightest encouragement to rapidly develop. This danger is especially threatening to girls who are confined long hours indoors, in stores, offices and factories—girls depressed by worry and cares. All these conditions quickly impoverish the blood and are among the most common causes of sickness among growing girls and young women. If at any time a girl finds that her strength is failing and she is becoming pale and nervous, has no ambition and is languid, it is a certain sign that her blood is failing to meet the demands upon it, because it is impure and thin.

It is at a time like this that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are invaluable to young women and growing girls. They build up the blood, make it rich, red and pure, tone the nerves and give new health and strength to every part of the body. They have cured so many cases of this kind that they may truly be called a specific for the common diseases of girlhood. Miss Minnie Smith, Creighton street, Halifax, says:—"I have proved that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are all that is claimed for them in cases similar to mine. About three years ago I suddenly began to run down. I grew so weak that I could hardly attend to my school studies. I suffered from headaches, my heart would palpitate violently at the least exertion, and my appetite was very fickle. I tried doctors' medicine and emulsions, but the treatment did not help me. Then I started taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and after taking seven or eight boxes I was stronger than ever before. I feel that I owe my present good health to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I gratefully recommend them to other ailing girls."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Hero

"So Bliggins has written a real novel?"

"Yes," answered Miss Cayle.

"Who is the hero in the book?"

"The man who has undertaken to publish it."

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescription from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c. per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A Prolific Author.

Binks—Who wrote "The Charge of the Light Brigade?"

Kinks—The bill clerk in the gas office.

Small but Potent.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are small, but they are effective in action. Their fine qualities as a corrector of stomach troubles are known to thousands and they are in constant demand everywhere by those who know what a safe and simple remedy they are. They need no introduction to those acquainted with them, but to those who may not know them they are presented as the best preparation on the market for disorders of the stomach.

Redd—Have you ever timed your automobile?

Greene—Oh, yes. It stood perfectly still for forty-eight minutes on the road to-day!—Yonkers Statesman.

The microscope in the hands of experts employed by the United States Government has revealed the fact that a house fly sometimes carries thousands of disease germs attached to its hairy body. The continuous use of Wilson's Fly Pads will prevent all danger of infection from that source by killing both the germs and the flies.

What Did He Mean?

Fair Client—I want you to sue that woman for \$5,000 damages! She stole my husband's affections!

Lawyer—But, madam, your husband is well known in this community. I advise you to sue the woman for a small sum—say, \$25.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Be Cheerful

The world is bright and sunny—If you haven't any money.

What's the difference?

Let me ask you anyhow.

Let the other fellow hurry.

Let the other fellow worry.

You won't know a thing about it. In a hundred years from now.

CANADIAN IN LONDON.

Journalist Tells of His Arrival in the Metropolis.

The following brief account of his arrival and welcome in London and of his first night in the world's capital, was handed in at the Daily Chronicle office by a Canadian journalist who had gone to England in search of work:

"I arrived in England on Saturday last, having worked a passage as cattleman from Montreal. I had no money to draw from the shipping company (having walked aboard the vessel without going through the formality of obtaining the owners' leave), and I was therefore compelled to walk from Tilbury Docks.

"First impressions do not go for much with me, but from Tilbury to London is the worst stretch of scenery I've ever struck. It was a long and tiring walk, and when I reached Fleet street—about which I had heard so much—everybody except the inaccessible sub-editors had either just gone or was just going for the holidays.

"I had a Canadian quarter in my pocket, and an obliging firm of money changers gave me an English shilling for it—more than they ought to have done, I believe. I went to a neighboring restaurant and did myself well for 8d. Then I had a shave, which left me with 2d.

"Having heard much about the horrors of the Embankment, I determined to spend the night here. It was now nearly 10 o'clock, and as I walked along by the black river I was painfully struck by the contrast between the magnificence of this wonderful boulevard and the ugliness of its frequenters' poverty.

"Men and women slept in corners of the seats, and their huddled figures gave them the appearance of having become parts of the fixtures. All the time motor-cars whizzed by, and the feet of the hansom cab horses tapped along the roadway.

"I sat down to rest, and soon began to doze fitfully, conscious even in my sleep that it was growing cold. Suddenly, I felt a heavy hand on my shoulders, and the rays from a policeman's lantern dazzled my eyes.

"Come, wake up; you can't sleep 'ere! It was a police officer; and his gaze followed me curiously as I walked in the direction of the Parliament House.

"Under an arch stood a coffee-stall bearing the following inscription:

Coffee, 1-2d.

Slice, 1-2d.

"The brightly polished urn hissed at me, and I resisted as long as I could. But I was wet and hungry, and the early morning hour (it was 1 a.m.) was bitterly cold. I took that slice! How delectable the coffee! I stayed quite a time at the stall, for the man was communicative, and discoursed on the Budget, the lady suffragette, and international cricket.

"Then I made my way to the Charing Cross Railway Station, and, being fairly well dressed, was allowed to sleep unmolested in a waiting-room. When I awoke it was daylight, and the sun streamed through the window. I still had a penny in my pocket, and, as Oliver Twist reflected, 'a penny is a very comfortable thing to have.'

"And I was in London—the richest, the poorest, the happiest, the wretchedest city in the world. Shall I succeed? I wonder."

C.P.R. and Alberta.

The fact that Alberta should have been chosen as the chief field for Canadian Pacific activity in the West this season shows how much faith the C.P.R. puts in the possibilities of that province, for Sir Thomas Shaughnessy is maintaining his policy of building so far as possible without subsidies and only in such districts as a railway may be built on business lines where the resulting traffic amply compensates for the cost of construction. Thus there is the road north from Langdon to Alix, which will intersect the irrigation block near Calgary. Then there is the extension of the Stettler branch thirty-five miles eastwards. Then 135 miles of the line remaining to be completed between Hardisty and Wilkie will be finished, so that Edmonton will have direct communication with Winnipeg by September. The program also allows for forty miles of the new line from Calgary to Lethbridge, and the great bridge over the Belly River, the highest of its kind in the world, will put Macleod in close touch with Lethbridge. The Titan is evidently by no means weary yet.

Grateful to Aylesworth.

An amusing incident took place in the private office of Mr. Aylesworth a few months since. A petitioner for a pardon came from Toronto. If not forty, she was both fair and fat, and she came accompanied by her spiritual adviser—a "clergyman"—of a rather peculiar sect. Her petition having been heard and the Minister having replied that he would do what he could to persuade the Governor-General to grant a pardon, the woman fell on her knees, and before Mr. Aylesworth could even guess what she intended, began to kiss his boot and was traveling upwards towards his stomach with every demonstration of wild affection. The mild Minister of Justice was non-plussed for the moment. He strove to drag himself away from her embrace, but in vain, until he ordered the "clergyman" to tell her to stop her foolishness, which that worthy did, at the same time adding:

"Don't mind her, sir! It's only her way of showing her gratitude!"

Zam-Buk

SUMMER SORES

When troubled with sunburn, blisters, insect stings, sore feet, or heat rashes, apply Zam-Buk!

Surprising how quickly it eases the smarting and stinging! Cures sores on young babies due to chafing.

Zam-Buk is made from pure herbal essences. No animal fats—no mineral poisons. Finest healer!

Druggists and Stores everywhere.

His Bluff Called

The Romeo of the tenements fell on his patched knees.

"Evangeline," he whispered wildly, "say the word and—and I'll go to de ends of de world wid youse."

"Aw, fudge!" said Evangeline, twirling her faded red parasol. "Dat sounds better on de stage den off. What I want to know is will youse go down to Big Jake's confectionery store and set up de ice cream-sundaes?"

With a sickly smile her Romeo tipped his hat and vanished.

The change of dietary that comes with spring and summer has the effect in weak stomachs of setting up inflammation, resulting in dysentery and cholera morbus. The abnormal condition will continue if not attended to and will cause an exhaustive drain on the system. The best available medicine is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It clears the stomach and bowels of irritants, counteracts the inflammation and restores the organs to healthy action.

Tragedy at Oakley

The Oakley (Kan.) Graphic printed this without a diagram: "At Flint, Mich., this week a man throwed a pig at his wife and killed him."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

One Calamity

"Was everybody rescued from the burning building?"

"Everybody but the night watchman. We couldn't wake him up."

Corns are caused by the pressure of tight boots, but no one need be troubled with them long when so simple a remedy as Holloway's Corn Cure is available.

Not an Authority

Jones—Is your wife fond of the society of gentlemen?

Brown—I asked her that question once, and she said that without experience she could not say.

Wilson's Fly Pads, the best of all fly killers, kill both the flies and the disease germs.

At the Summer Resort

"What makes you think he's a dry goods clerk. He poses as a millionaire."

"I know he does, but did you ever hear of a millionaire that simply had to be back in town in time to go to work on Monday morning?"

One of the commonest complaints of infants is worms, and the most effective application for them is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

New Definition

"A man about town, as near as I kin finger it out," remarked Uncle Goshall Hemlock, "is a feller who wants to loaf around from pillar to post. Ain't satisfied to take up a place with the solid citizens every evenin' in the grocery store."

Experienced

Captain Briney—Do you know anything about ships?

Willie Shorey—Oh, yes; I've been shipping clerk in a dry goods store for years.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

RHEUMATISM, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, BACKACHE, NEURALGIA, GRAVEL, GOUT, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY SYSTEM.

PREPARED BY DR. J. C. DODD, THE PHARMACEUTICAL CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

W. N. U., No. 753.

VISCOUNT KITCHENER.

A Brief Biography of Soldier Who May Visit Canada.

General Horatio Herbert, first Viscount Kitchener of Khartoum—who has just completed the great work he undertook in 1902 of reorganizing the British Indian Army—was born on Midsummer Day at Ballylongford, in the County Kerry.

During his exceptionally brilliant military career the retiring Indian commander has asserted himself with characteristic confidence and unbending will, and Lord Kitchener must be accounted one of the most strenuous soldiers that the British Empire has ever possessed.

Coming of a military family, Lord Kitchener passed thirty-eight years ago from Woolwich into the Royal Engineers. Since then his career has been one of scintillating brilliance, for "K. of K."—as he is now often called "for short"—has been to the fore in many expeditions and campaigns, and has "built himself an everlasting name" for thoroughness in the profession of arms.

A veritable "glutton for work," he assisted in the Palestine survey in 1874-75 and that of Cyprus in 1878-82.

Then he was sent to Egypt, and entrusted with the command of the Khedive's cavalry and the remodeling of the native army. Having effected this to his own exacting desiring, he, as Sirdar, conducted a vigorous opposition to the forces of the Khalifa. He found it necessary to build a railway to Omdurman before he finally broke the power of the prophet, annihilating the Khalifa's army in 1898.

By this time he had reached the rank of major-general and been made a K.C.B., and he came home covered with Egyptian honors, to receive the thanks of the British Parliament, a peerage, and a grant of £30,000.

In the year following, when matters seemed to be going wrong with our forces engaged against the Boers in South Africa, Lord Kitchener was sent out as Chief of Staff to Lord Roberts. Here, again, he distinguished himself for determination and dash in combination; and when Cronje had been circumvented at Paardeberg and the British flag hoisted in Pretoria, he was promoted to the command of the forces in South Africa on Lord Roberts' return to England.

Kitchener brought the long campaign to a close. Again the gallant fighter and fine organizer was thanked by Parliament, given a further £50,000 from the country's public purse, and raised in the peerage to a viscountcy.

As a full general he was sent out in 1902 to India as Commander-in-Chief, with practically a free hand to reform the army of our great Empire of the Orient. His ideas of duty brooking no civilian interference in matters military, Viscount Kitchener soon came into conflict with the then Viceroy, Lord Curzon, and the friction ensued in the resignation of that able statesman in 1905.

Since then Lord Kitchener has practically been permitted to have his own way at headquarters in India; and on the completion of his task in the Orient, he is credited by some with hankering after overthrowing the influence of the non-military element in the War Office for good and all.

Barrister's First Brief.

My first brief I have the best of reasons for remembering particularly clearly. I was engaged for the defence in a case of robbery. Two men, the prisoners, had seized the prosecutor on the platform of Shrewsbury Station, and while one of them held his arms the other quietly rifled his pockets.

They were caught red-handed, and I had a brief to defend the prisoner who had held the prosecutor by the arms. I made the obvious defence. I urged that it was vindictive to sacrifice two victims to justice when one would suffice, that the distinction between the two prisoners was manifest, and as the one I defended had not taken any money at all it was impossible to pretend that he was as guilty as his companion.

To the amazement of everybody, not excepting the chairman—who had been careful in his summing up to sweep away my sophistries—the jury made the distinction I suggested to them, and returned a verdict of "Not guilty" against my prisoner. "Reminiscences of Mr. A. C. Plowden," in The Strand Magazine.

His Lucky Coin.

In one of his Hibbert lectures Max Muller said to the students: "Many of you, I suspect, carry a halfpenny with a hole in it for luck. I am not ashamed to own that I have done so myself for many years." The case was cited by him in his lecture as an illustration of "survivals" from primeval fetishism, but on his own account Max Muller confessed that when sometimes he had left home without this halfpenny talisman he felt "very uncomfortable" until his safe return.

Anthony Hope, Author.

The popular author of "The Prisoner of Zenda" has had his struggles and disappointments. He began his career at the Bar. Two years of the Temple, however, proving unproductive of many briefs, he began to write, and published his first story himself. This proved a failure. But he persevered. MSS. were hurled right and left, and, boomerang-like, they returned. Then his reward came with "The Prisoner of Zenda." Mr. Hope has no set methods of working. There are days when he does not touch his pen, except to answer correspondence.

Nervous People SALT OF THE EARTH

But when overstrained their highly strung systems give way and depression and suffering is intense.

Money is made these days at the expense of brain and nerve rather than muscular tissues.

The successful men and women are often of the highest strung nervous type—keen and active—but with too little reserve force.

A little extra worry and anxiety and snap goes the nervous system. Weeks and months are often required before energy and vigor are regained.

Rest helps, so does fresh air and exercise, but the blood must also be made rich and red by use of such treatment as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Much as they may disagree on some points the best physicians are unanimous in claiming that an abundance of rich, red, life-sustaining, nerve invigorating blood is positively necessary for the restoration of the exhausted nervous system.

There is too often little sympathy for the nervous sufferer. When as a matter of fact his sufferings are most intense being of mind as well as body.

Headaches, neuralgia, indigestion, sleeplessness, irritability, pains and cramps are often the lesser felt because of the depressed spirits and discouragements which come with loss of memory, and gloomy forebodings of the future.

The sufferer from nervous exhaustion and prostration can use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food with positive assurance that the benefits derived therefrom will be both thorough and lasting.

There is no reaction from this great nerve-builder because it is not a stimulant, but a restorative and reconstitutor of the wasted nervous system. 50 cts. a box, all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto.

To Make England

"Yus, Bill, mark my words, the thing wot's going to make England is Tariff Reform—an' no mistake."

"Wot be Tariff Reform, Enery?"

"Why, Tariff Reform is—er—well, it's—er—what they tells yer at the meetings."—Punch.

I bought a horse with a supposedly incurable ringbone for \$30. Cured him with \$1.00 worth of MINARD'S LINIMENT and sold him for \$35.00. Profit on Liniment, \$54.00.

MOISE DEROSCE.

Hotel Keeper, St. Philippe, Que.

"Are you the professor?"

"Yes, sir. What can I do for you?"

"I have a daughter and I'd like to know what it will cost me to have her taught to sing. I think she will become a great operatic star, if her voice is properly trained."

"Does she seem to have extraordinary gifts as a vocalist?"

"Well, no, we haven't noticed that her vocal gifts are out of the ordinary, but nobody seems to be able to manage her."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

The Dominie—I'm glad to hear you say you weren't angry with your father for punishing you for something you hadn't done.

Freddie—Oh, I got square with him all right. I did it afterward.—Puck.

Red, Weak, Watery Eyes

Relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. Compounded by Experienced Physicians. Murine Doesn't Smart; Soothes Eye Pain. Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for illustrated Eye Book. At Druggists.

Gushing Musician—D'you know, it makes me feel sad when I play?

Hostess (seeing too late her unintentional double meaning)—That is because you feel in such sympathy with your audience!—London Opinion.

Standard Medicine.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, compounded of entirely vegetable substances known to have a revivifying and salutary effect upon the digestive organs, have through years of use attained so eminent a position that they rank as a standard medicine. The ailing should remember this. Simple in their composition, they can be assimilated by the weakest stomach and are certain to have a healthful and agreeable effect on the sluggish digestive organs.

An Animated Mirror

Mark Twain is constantly receiving photographs of men who have been told that they look like him. The latest one is from Florida, and Mr. Clemens is said to have written the following acknowledgement:

"I thank you very much for your letter and the photograph. In my opinion you are more like me than any of my doubles. In fact, I am sure that if you stood before me in a mirrorless frame, I could shave by you."—Success Magazine.

ALBERTA FAIRS.

Olds—September 18-14.
 Leduc—September 21.
 Daysland—September 22-23.
 Sedgewick—September 24.
 Innisfree—September 27-28.
 Vegreville—September 29.
 Lloydminster—September 30.
 Vermilion—September 30-October 1.
 Taber—September 30.
 Nanton—September 20-21.
 Pincher Creek—September 22.
 Magrath—September 23-24.
 Raymond—September 26-27.
 Cardston—September 28-29.
 Alx—September 29.
 Irvine—October 1.
 Didsbury—October 5-6.
 Millerton—October 6.
 Ponoka—October 6-7.
 Innisfail—October 7-8.
 Lacombe—October 7-8.
 Three Hills—October 12.
 Bowden—October 13.
 Priddis—October 14.

Watch repairing executed with such promptness as good workmanship will allow—Turnbull.

LODGES, CHURCHES, ETC

A. F. & A. M.—Meets in the Masonic Hall first Wednesday on or before full moon. C. H. Turnbull, Sec.; Wm. Wilson, W.M.; F. B. Keene, Treas.
I. O. O. F.—Lodge No. 31, meets every Thursday at McCue's Hall. Peter McClary, N.G.; S. Willis, Rec. Secy.
M. W. A.—Lodge No. 13774, meets every second and fourth Tuesday in McCue's Hall at 8 o'clock. W. R. L. Billington, Clerk; J. C. Rasmussen, U.C.
Orangemen—Lodge No. 1908, meets every third Tuesday in each month in Masonic Hall. W. Rutherford, Rec. Secy.; S. Willis, W.M.
Bowden Agricultural Society—Meets first Saturday in each month at 2 p.m. at McCue's hall. John Robinson, Pres.; A. F. Tatum, Treas.; H. E. Shenfield, Sec.
Bowden Horse Association—Meets at Pioneer Livery office last Saturday in month. T. W. Connor, Sec.; R. W. Prouse, Pres.; Wm. Wilson, Treas.
Provincial Telephone—Local exchange, postoffice building, Main street. Hours, 8 to 9k; Sunday, 2 to 4k. H. E. Shenfield, Local Agent.
Village Council—J. I. Brewster, Chairman; Albert Anderson and Samuel Arnold, Council; H. E. Shenfield, Sec. Treas.
Public School—Robt. McCue, Chairman; John Campbell and R. W. Prouse, Trustees; H. E. Shenfield, Sec. Treas.; Miss K. B. Goodfellow, Principal; Miss Cowan, Intermediate Department.
Methodist Episcopal Church—Services at 3 p.m. alternate Sundays. See notice for subject and date elsewhere. Sunday School every Sunday at 2 p.m. R. West, Pastor.
Presbyterian Church—Every Sunday evening at 7:30; Sunday school at 2 p.m. Services at Eagle Creek fortnightly at 3 p.m.; Red Lodge, 11:30 a.m.; at Lone Pine, 11 a.m.; Betchton, 2:30 p.m. See local announcement. W. M. Chalmers, Pastor.

LOCAL TIMETABLE.

C. P. R. NORTHBOUND.
 Daily, except Sunday....10:43 16:36
 Sunday10:43
C. P. R. SOUTHBOUND.
 Daily, except Sunday....13:30 19:55
 Sunday13:30 19:55
C. P. R. MAIN LINES
 Leave Calgary, going east at 2:30, 13:20 and 23k; going west at 3:25, 17:45 and 2:05.
 F. B. KEENE, Local Agent.

POSTAL.

From south10:43 16:36
 From north13:30 19:55
 All mails are made up fifteen minutes before train arrivals.
 Dispatched to Red Lodge, Friday at 2 p.m.
 Dispatched to Mt. House, Friday at 2 p.m.
 Received from Mt. House and Red Lodge, Friday at 12:30 p.m.
 H. E. SHENFIELD, Postmaster.

THE BREWSTER HOUSE

JAS. A. Cornish, Proprietor.

BOWDEN - ALTA.

Headquarters for Travelling Public.

First Class Sample Rooms.
 Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE

Red Lodge News

Our blacksmith Tom Lee has his hands full and is working over time.

Mrs. Peck of Didsbury is spending the week with Mrs R B Murray berrypicking.

The wild fruit crop in the vicinity of Red Lodge is something enormous and is attracting people from afar.

The new steam boiler set up recently in the creamery suggests that business expects to be carried on all winter.

The Arab steed is sold. Mr. Stewart has parted with his favorite horse and Mr. Centino is the happy owner.

Evan Thomson while taking his horses to pasture the other day came on 3 deer quietly inspecting improvements.

Rev. Chalmers preached a very eloquent sermon on Sunday in Red Lodge school house. Dan Munro led the singing.

The finest stand of oats we have seen this season is on the farm of Hepburn Thomson—they stand five ft seven in. high.

The creamery is working full time and the patrons are seeing to it that the buttermaker don't waste much time holidaying just now.

Miss Katie Kelley, of Calgary, who has been visiting Colin Thomson's family of Red Lodge, returned home Sunday evening delighted with her visit.

There are two young coyotes in confinement at Red Lodge, any one wishing to try his hand at starting a menagerie may have them cheap as we are informed they are for sale.

Colonel Lean who is at present visiting relatives here took tea on Sunday last with J. G. Adams in remembrance of their meeting in India 25 years ago on the occasion of the colonel's marriage.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam, of Kokine Ranch, entertained a few friends at lunch on Sunday last. Among those present were Col. and Mrs. Lean, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Shenfield of Bowden, Miss Egan, Mr. and Mrs. Ryves and others. Those present report a most enjoyable time which we would quite expect with Mrs. Adam as hostess.

Nesbit News

W J Border's brother is up from the east on a visit.

Miss Clark has been spending a few days visiting at the West home.

One of A N Nisbet's horses got badly cut on a barb wire fence the other day.

B O Sannes is busy plastering and otherwise finishing Emrick's new house.

Rev and Mrs West have been visiting at different homes in this locality lately.

One farmer in this district was agreeable (?) surprised lately when he discovered that his fine patch of what he thot to be turnips turned out to be rape instead. He is thinking of buying some of the Bowden merchants a pair of specs. As turnip seed is much cheaper—then rape the merchant will no doubt send in a corrected bill now the harvest is on.

Owing to the printer's mistake the name of Miss Sannes was so badly jungled up we re-printed the wedding announcement. "On the 20th of last month a very pretty wedding took place at Lee

Montney's the home of the bride's sister when Elsie Antionette Sannes was united in marriage to James Thompson, of Claresholm, the Rev. Chalmers of Bowden, officiating. Miss Bessie Johnston acted as bridesmaid, while the groom was assisted by the bride's brother, B O Sannes. The young couple received many valuable presents which shows the high esteem in which they are held by their many friends. They left on the morning train for Claresholm where they will in future reside.

For Sale

Registered Shorthorns—four cows three calves and one yearling bull. Apply to

ROBT. McCUE,
 Bowden, Alta.

For Sale

About 250 bushels of first class Red winter wheat at Elevator. Apply

C. H. TURNBULL,
 Furniture and Jeweler,
 Bowden, Alta

For Sale

For Sale or Trade—McCormick binder, ran two seasons only and is in good repair; will take one-half cost of new machine; also good democrat for sale cheap.

O. L. RANDELMON,
 Sec 9-34-28-4

Wanted

Well broken horse, 4 or 5 years old, weight about eleven hundred.

R. C. ANDREWS,
 Red Lodge P O

For Rent

Nice eight-room house, block from postoffice, very reasonable. Inquire at News office for particulars

For Rent

Four rooms over News office for rent at very reasonable rate. Good light and airy rooms. Wood and coal shed attached.

A Snap

One 8000 lb. weigh scale for sale at a snap, just the thing for a farmer.—Apply Robt. McCue.

Village of Bowden

Notice is hereby given that taxes for the present year were due and payable on the first day of June last and under Sec. 45 of the "Village Ordinance" any taxes not paid within 30 days thereafter may be recovered with costs by disposal of goods and chattels of the person or persons liable.

Take notice, therefore, no further warning will be given in the matter.

H. E. Shenfield, Sec.-Treas.

Dated at Bowden this 26th day of July, 1909.

ROBT. C. MCGUIRE

General Blacksmithing
 and Horseshoeing

Wood work and repairing of all kinds.

PLOW WORK A SPECIALTY.

Bowden - Alta.

THE PLACE TO BUY
 YOUR MEATS IS AT

A. McLEAN'S

MEAT MARKET

Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats
 always in stock.

Lard and Rock Salt.

Fish on Thursdays.

CASH PAID FOR HIDES.

Crown Lumber Co. Ltd.

The largest building material concern in the west. We carry everything in lumber from rough boards to hardwood flooring. We also carry

Lime Brick Comfort Felt Cement
 Wood Fibre Plaster Congo Roofing

and everything in a house from basement to roof.
 No second trip to make—everything always in stock.

W. BILLINGTON, Local Manager.

BOWDEN

ALBERTA

Furniture, &c.

A Snap In Mattresses!

4 only mattresses at \$3.00,
 regular price \$4.00
 Sizes 4 ft. and 4 ft. 6 ins.

We also have in stock, mattresses up to \$15.00, giving you a good selection of quality, size and value.

C. H. Turnbull
 Jeweller and Optician Bowden, Alta

Bowden Mercantile Co.

SEASONABLE SPECIALS.

Dress Goods.

\$4.00 length ...	\$3.50	\$5.00 length ...	\$4.50
4.25 length ...	3.80	5.50 length ...	4.85
4.60 length ...	4.20	6.00 length ...	5.25
\$2.50 lawn blouses		\$1.90
2.00 lawn blouses		1.45
1.75 lawn blouses		1.25
1.25 lawn blouses95

Gents' Gloves.

\$2.75 Mocca gloves	\$2.00
2.25 Mocca gloves	1.75
1.75 Kid gloves	1.35
1.50 Kid gloves	1.15

Fruits.

Gallon can Peaches	\$.60
Gallon can Blueberries50
Gallon can Rhubarb50
2 lbs. any kind of fruit20

GROCERIES.

If you want to have the best bread and the lightest cakes try Moose Jaw Flour and Coledyke Baking Powder. Both guaranteed to give satisfaction.

In canned goods we can give you splendid prices as you can see by the following:

Beans, per can	\$.10
Peas, per can10
Corn, per can10
Tomatoes	2 for .25

HARNESS DEPARTMENT.

If you want anything in this line call and see us before buying elsewhere. We carry a full line of trunks, suit cases, grips, harness, collars, sweat pads, whips, etc. If we have not got what you want we will be only too pleased to procure it for you.

BOWDEN MERCANTILE CO.
 Bowden - Alberta.